

## A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1401-1405

### Chapter 1401 I Am Yours

Arielle blushed to Vinson's whiny purrs. She didn't want Vinson to be sad and green in envy because of someone unimportant. "Vinson, listen to me," Arielle said to him. "I, Arielle Moore, am yours till the end of time, and I won't let anyone come close to me."

She meant what she said, and as long as Vinson was true to her, she would devote herself wholly to him. No one would have the chance to get close to her and vice versa.

Her sincere vow astounded Vinson to the core. "Sannie, I, Vinson Nightshire, promise to do the same." Vinson reciprocated resolutely.

The two lovebirds then chattered on. Although Vinson was more of a listener and didn't speak much, Arielle could sense his worries. To soothe his troubled mind, she tried to convince him of her well-being. "I'm doing pretty good here, so don't fret too much about me. The detective you've hired knows what he's doing and even got me a phone. I'll be able to contact you, furtively, though, every time I come to the school."

Vinson was a tad jealous of Xavier when Arielle complimented the latter, but he was ever grateful to him and decided to transfer him more money after the call.

"You know I'm just a call away." Vinson's gaze into space softened.

"Vinson, I'd love to stay on the line, but I have to go now, or they might find out about this." Arielle didn't want to hang up but she had no choice.

Like how his heart contracted, Vinson's clutch on his phone tightened. Yet, he feigned indifference. "Ok, I understand. Take care and wait for me."

Beep—They hung up the phone.

"Ari, Ari..."

After hanging up, Arielle could hear Aaron calling her name persistently. Without wasting a second, she shoved her phone into her bag, took a few deep breaths, and walked out of the restroom.

"What now? Am I not allowed to use the restroom in peace?" Arielle growled at Aaron to mask any trace of foulness.

"I'm worried about you!" Aaron felt wronged.

Seeing him looking upset, Arielle thought that she had overdone it. Yeah, I shouldn't have shouted at him. He was genuinely worried about me.

“Okay, okay. I didn’t say you did anything wrong.” She held her composure.

“But you growled at me.”

Arielle popped her eyes wide at him. What a rascal! So what if I did? He was the one who interrupted my call with Vinson.

Just as she thought she ought to be nicer to Aaron, the image of Vinson in her head changed her mind. “So what if I growled at you? You deserve more than that.”

Aaron couldn’t understand what ticked Arielle off. All I did was check on her. What did I do wrong? He was more confused than ever.

“Come on, chill. As long as it makes you happy, you may shout or snarl at me as you wish.” Aaron gave her permission to throw a fit.

There was no way Arielle could snarl at those puppy eyes. Aaron’s pitiful posture softened her hard stance.

“Let’s just go home.” Arielle gave him a glance and walked toward the school gate, where her chauffeur had been waiting there for a while.

Home. What a warm and fuzzy word.

Aaron had never felt at home in the longest time. His parents live in different households. Although his father was the nicest to him, the void in him was constantly there.

As for his mother, she was the ideal parent when he was a child. She carried him, rocked him to sleep, told him bedtime stories, made him all sorts of tasty treats, and played with him. However, things took a turn later on.

Aaron wallowed in dejection as he walked down the memory lane.

“Hey, hurry up! Are you coming home with me or not? I’m gonna go now if you dallied any further!” Arielle was losing her patience as she was already in the car while Aaron was still trudging his way to the vehicle.

## **Chapter 1402 Do Not Let Anyone Come Close To You**

Arielle’s voice was music to Aaron’s ears, and it drew a smile across his face. The heaviness in his steps vanished.

Back then, Aaron brought her here with the intention of marrying her because he thought she was an interesting lady. Now, he was attracted to her because of the warmth she exuded unknowingly, and that soothed his taut nerves.

“Ari, can I stay with you? I feel so lonely staying on my own.” Aaron tried to get a hold of this newly found warmth by exposing his vulnerability.

“No.” Without hesitation, Arielle rejected him.

She wasn’t going to let anyone come near her.

“But Ari, please.” He imitated Pat’s purrs, hoping for a yes.

“Stop it. Stop behaving like Pat. You’re so childish.” Arielle gave him a soft slap on his head.

“Ari, please, I beg you. Let me stay with you. You can imagine how lonely it feels to live alone in a huge mansion like mine, can’t you?” Aaron whined.

“You? Lonely? Where are your parents?” Arielle lifted her brow.

“They don’t live together, and I don’t know with whom I should live.” Aaron’s head drooped when Arielle mentioned his parents.

Oh, poor thing. From that, Arielle thought that Aaron’s parents had divorced and showed him sympathy.

“You’re never gonna stay at my place, but you’re allowed to come and have a meal once in a while.” That was the most Arielle would allow.

“Okay.” Aaron was overjoyed but acted like he was disheartened still. He wasn’t planning to go to Arielle’s occasionally. He was determined to visit her every day as he loved the way her family interacted. To him, that’s what home should be like.

Arielle thought the best thing that had happened to her today was being able to talk to Vinson over the phone. Little did she know that another pleasant surprise was waiting for her at Paelsford Manor.

“Morrison? What are you doing here?” Aaron asked.

“I’m here to give Ms. Moore her phone.” Morrison took out a box and handed it to Arielle. “Ms. Moore, the restrictions in the manor had been removed. You may contact anyone you like from now on.”

Morrison then passed her a laptop that was placed on the table. “Also, this laptop is for you.”

Arielle took the phone and the laptop excitedly as that meant she could finally talk to Vinson without the need to be discreet, and she fell into a spur moment of bliss.

Opposed to Arielle, Aaron couldn’t feel worse at the good news and pulled a long face.

Why did they remove the restrictions and gave her a laptop and a phone? That means she could call and chat with Vinson regularly, no?

“Young man, I’ll smack you in the face if you insisted on stopping me from contacting Vinson!” Arielle felt that Aaron might be up to something malicious and threatened him.

“Do whatever you like. Hmph!” Aaron spoke coldly. No matter how often you two call each other, he wouldn’t be able to get here, anyway. I’m content with just driving Vinson up the wall every time he remembers that I’m the one by Arielle’s side now, he thought.

“What a sweet young lad you are!” Arielle grinned at Aaron. However, she turned toward Morrison with a frown on her face the very next second. “Don’t ever set restrictions on my devices again. You guys tricked me here and contorted my life-saving intentions into devious ambitions every time I tried to stand up for myself.”

Arielle was a doctor and would never put anyone’s life in jeopardy. She respected life and putting a wager on it was the last thing she would do.

Morrison didn’t know how Aaron got Arielle back to the country and felt sorry for her. “My apologies for any inconvenience caused. I was just doing my job.”

“I’m not putting the blame on you anyway, but since I was invited here to share my medical knowledge, you should trust me a hundred percent and not cut me off from the outside world. Do you understand how worried my family would be if I’m nowhere to be found all of a sudden?”

#### **Chapter 1403 She Is An Honorable Guest**

“I’m terribly sorry!” Morrison didn’t know how to respond except apologizing.

Aaron smirked at the sight of Arielle finding fault in Morrison. If she knew that the man in front of her is actually her half-brother, she’d be hopping mad.

“Never mind. I know you have nothing to do with this.” Arielle dismissed Morrison with a swift wave of the hand.

She knew perfectly that Morrison was just following orders. Her rants were just to vent her dissatisfaction at how she was treated.

Morrison left after giving her the phone and the laptop. After returning home, Dylan asked him about Arielle’s response.

“Ms. Moore was thoroughly upset regarding the telecommunication restrictions imposed, saying that her family would be worried sick as they couldn’t contact her. She also complained about how we tricked her into coming here.” Morrison thought that Dylan was concerned about Arielle because she was their honorable guest.

Dylan furrowed his brows when he heard the word “tricked.”

He was deeply concerned about Arielle because she was his biological daughter, but he had forgotten through what means Aaron successfully brought her here. Family? Isn’t the family she was talking about the Wilhelms? Are there still others whom we missed out?

The next thing Dylan was going to do was to have another investigation on Arielle’s background.

After returning to Paelsford Manor, Arielle went up to her room with the phone and the laptop after Morrison had left. She couldn't wait to tell Vinson about this good news.

Her childlike eagerness irked Aaron.

"Hey, are you gonna dump me here?" He affixed his eyes to Arielle who was running upstairs.

"Why are you still here?" Arielle turned around and was surprised to see him there as she thought he had left.

What? Why am I still here? Aaron almost blew his top off! He had been standing there since they arrived at the manor, and there she was, oblivious to his existence. Is Vinson that important? Aaron thought.

Arielle would surely roll her eyes if she could read minds. Without question, Vinson was the most important man in her life.

"Go back to your house as I have something to do," Arielle said with conviction.

Knowing that Arielle was trying to get rid of him and contact Vinson, Aaron walked up the stairs too. "I'm not going back yet. I believe I will be of great help to you with any task you have on hand.

Arielle stared unbelievably at Aaron who was two steps down from her and knuckled his forehead. "Who needs your help? Just go home."

"No!" Aaron covered his forehead with his palm.

"It's not up to you, young man. Leave now as I'm busy and I don't have time for you." Arielle gave him a soft push off the stairs.

For some reason, Aaron let her win and left, which was pretty unusual. Giving in wasn't something Aaron was known to do, though.

"I'll leave, but you have to promise me one thing."

"And what is that?" Arielle was getting impatient with the young lad.

She might sympathize with him occasionally, but that didn't mean she would agree to all his requests.

Why is she looking at me like that? Do I look like I'm going to ask for the moon? Aaron didn't know what to make of the face Arielle made.

"All I want is to eat some of your homemade cooking."

"We'll see." Arielle shoved him out the door. She deeply suspected that Aaron was trying to stop her from contacting Vinson by waiting around at her place.

After successfully shooing him away, Arielle went back to her room and gave the phone and laptop a thorough screening. When she was certain that there were no surveillance devices on them, she let out a breath of relief.

#### **Chapter 1404 Miss You**

Arielle didn't use the phone that Morrison gave her, for she had to be wary of the possibility that he had installed a spying device on it.

Instead, Arielle took out the phone that Xavier gave her and installed software to send a video call request to Vinson.

Since Arielle hadn't seen Vinson for quite some time, she missed him dearly. While holding the phone, she imagined how surprised Vinson would be later.

Vinson was in Chanaea when he received Xavier's text, stating that a cargo ship would arrive at Turlen three days later. As such, Xavier asked Vinson to be there in advance. Immediately, Vinson called Harvey to make necessary arrangements. Later, Vinson was excited when he saw Arielle's video call request.

Vinson's lips curled up when he answered the video call and saw that Arielle was giggling. He missed her very much, for they hadn't seen each other for more than half a month. Besides, his heart seemed to have melted once he saw her sweet smile.

"Why are you giggling?" Vinson said smilingly as he unblinkingly stared at Arielle.

Meanwhile, Arielle came to her senses upon hearing Vinson's voice. When she saw his face, her eyes turned bloodshot, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

"Vinson!" Arielle said chokingly.

In the past, Arielle never thought she would behave in such a way.

All the more so, she never thought she would giggle and feel like crying just because she missed someone dearly.

"I'm here. Don't cry." Meanwhile, Vinson felt like taking her into his arms right away when he heard her choking voice and bloodshot eyes. At that moment, his longing for her was written all over his eyes.

"Don't cry, for I'll feel heartbroken."

"I'm not crying!" Arielle wiped away her tears and continued stubbornly, "It was eye strain."

"Sannie, I miss you." Vinson's gaze on Arielle, who pretended to be strong at that time, was gentle and loving. Deep down, he wished to hug and kiss her now.

Arielle coughed lightly and pretended to be calm, albeit blushing, "I know."

Deep in Arielle's heart, she missed Vinson very much. If Arielle and Vinson were on a phone call, she would reveal her feelings to him without reservation.

Now that they had a video call, she felt embarrassed to tell Vinson she missed him.

Knowing that Arielle was shy, Vinson couldn't help but tease, "Do you miss me?"

"I gave you an answer last time." Arielle's gaze darted around.

"As you said, the answer was to your question last time. I'm asking about now." Vinson deliberately dwelled on it with a grin.

"Yes, I miss you. I miss you a lot. Are you satisfied?" Arielle pursed her lips while gazing at the man who had just obtained the answer he coveted.

Humph! He always likes to tease me.

After chatting for a while, Arielle told Vinson that the communication devices had been restored. He was delighted and could put his mind at ease because he could contact her from now on.

Although Vinson knew that Arielle was safe all the while, he still couldn't stop himself from worrying about her.

"Vinson, can you send my father's photo to me? I'll ask around to see if someone knows him."

After working for over half a day as a substitute lecturer at the university, Arielle realized that many children in her class came from prominent families.

Hence, she planned to get to know them to get some information in the future.

Since Arielle brought up her biological father, Vinson recalled that Xavier had reported some findings. He said, "Xavier told me yesterday that only the king in Turlen is called Dylan. Based on Xavier's investigation, the king has never left Turlen. Therefore, we suspect that your father had used the king's name when he dated Andrea."

#### **Chapter 1405 Coming To Look For You**

"What?" Arielle was visibly shocked. "I'll send the photo to you and Xavier later. You two can investigate the matter together," Vinson suggested.

When Xavier told Vinson earlier that Arielle's father could have used the king's name, Vinson forgot to send the photo to him so that he could continue the investigation.

Moreover, Vinson wouldn't remember any of it if Arielle didn't bring it up. "Why did he use the king's name when he dated my mom?" Arielle murmured.

Vinson fell silent, for he couldn't figure out a plausible answer. Perhaps they would only know the truth after Arielle's father was found.

“Now, all we can do is investigate it based on the photo,” Arielle said and heaved a sigh, hoping that the photo could give her some clues.

Nevertheless, Arielle also understood that it was difficult. The handsome man took the picture when he was young, yet he could have looked different after many years.

For instance, a handsome young man could already have become a man with a potbelly as time passed.

“You don’t have to be too hasty in this matter. Since I’ll return to see you in a few days, we can investigate it together.”

“Really? That’s great!” Arielle was overjoyed, for she didn’t expect that Vinson could return to her side soon.

However, she couldn’t help but feel worried the next moment.

“Would you be in danger if you come to see me? I think you shouldn’t come. Xavier and I can investigate the matter here. Moreover, now that I’m a lecturer invited by the university, they dare not lay a finger on me.”

“Hey, don’t think that I’m that useless.”

“You have a point. After all, you’re none other than the invincible Vinson.” Arielle let out a sweet grin as she gazed at Vinson over the phone. Well, Vinson is strong and steady.

As they continued chatting, someone suddenly knocked on Arielle’s door. She asked Vinson to wait for a moment and opened the door.

“Pat, you’re back! How was school today?” Arielle pinched Pat’s face gently and grabbed his hand to bring him inside.

Pat would feel bored if he had to stay at home alone when Arielle went to the university. After discussing with Aaron yesterday, Arielle agreed to find a suitable school for Pat.

That morning, Aaron told Arielle that he had made the arrangement, and thus someone would drive Pat to school. Hence Arielle could put her mind at ease and go to the university.

After Arielle asked the question, Pat heaved a sigh like an adult. “It’s not fun at school because the kids don’t speak Ustranasion. Hence, they didn’t understand a word I said.” Pat felt rather frustrated because they spoke in two different languages.

“In that case, you have to learn Turlenese with me tomorrow. I’m sure you’ll be able to engage in a simple conversation with your friends soon,” Arielle proposed with a grin.

Apart from the gift of tongues, Arielle had an impressive memory.

After learning Turlenese with Aaron for a day and a half, Arielle continued to practice it for two to three hours every night. By now, her Turlenese was almost as fluent as the native speakers.

Even though Arielle didn't know much about the dialects, she could engage in simple conversations and used medical terms. Therefore, teaching Pat to speak Turlenese was just a piece of cake for her.

"Why tomorrow? Can't we do it now?" Pat enquired in curiosity.

Since Pat knew he wasn't as talented as Arielle in languages, he was ready to spend more time in learning Turlenese.

Besides, Arielle always said that dedication and hard work could make up for the lack of talent. Hence, Pat wanted to start the lesson right now.

"We can't do it now because I'm on a video call with Vinson." With that, Arielle showed her phone to Pat. Once Pat saw Vinson, he put on a bright smile and shouted excitedly, "Vin!"